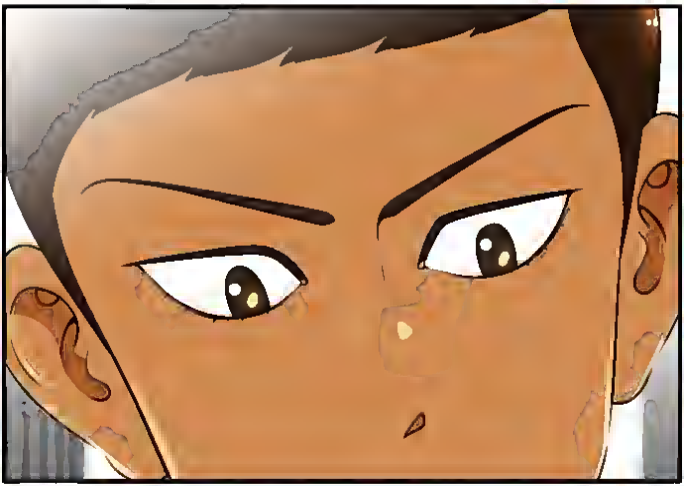
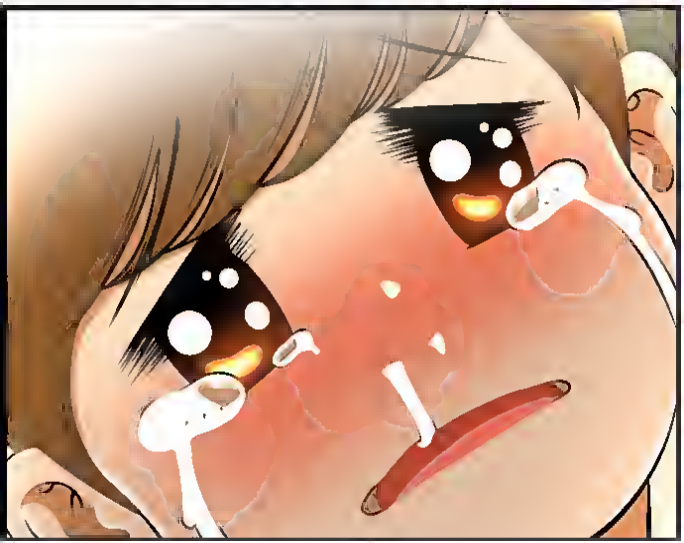
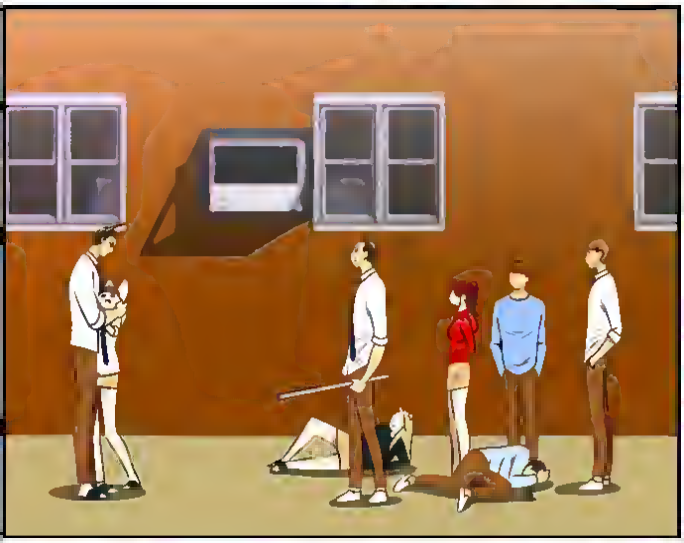
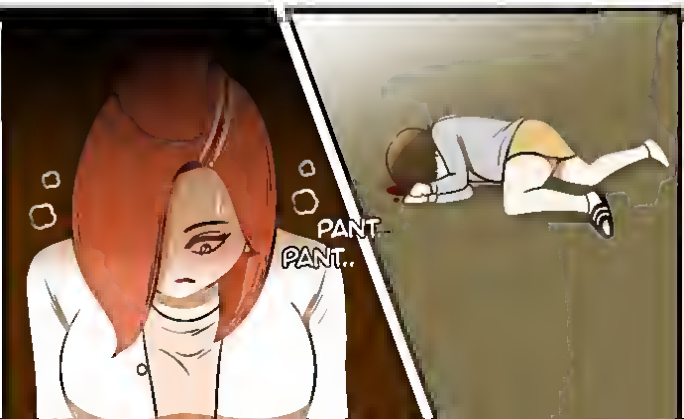
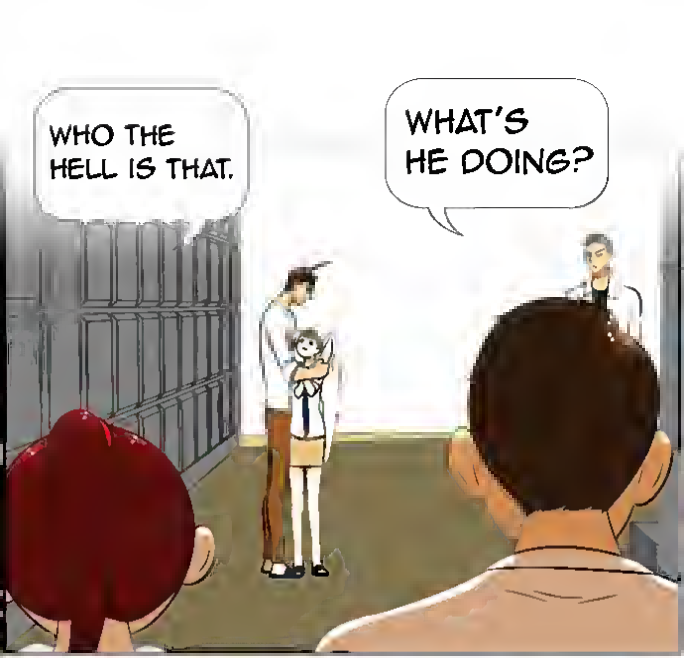


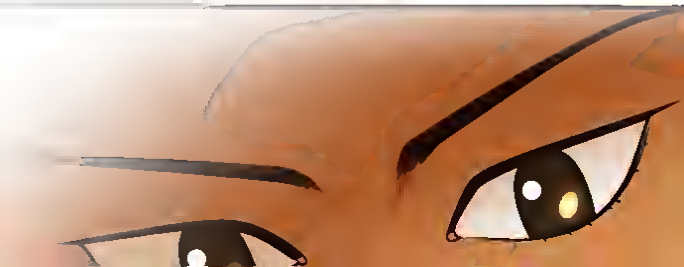





PANT..
PANT..


WHO THE HELL IS THAT.
WHAT'S HE DOING?

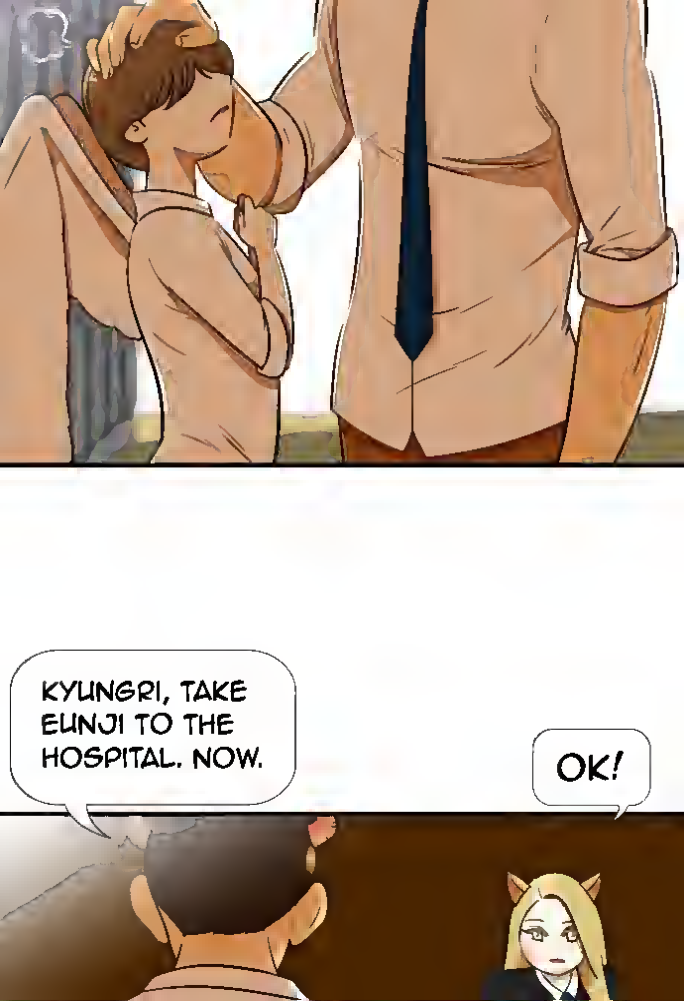
HELP, HYUKJIN..

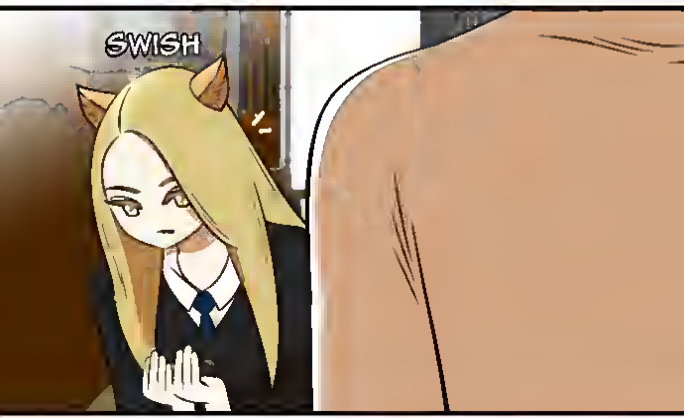


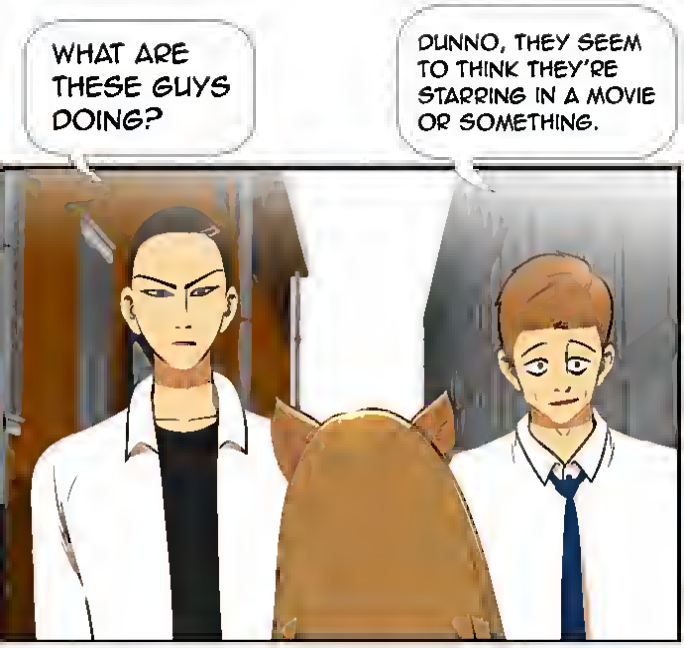
SWISH

IT'LL BE OK NOW.

PAT


KYUNGRI, TAKE EUNJI TO THE HOSPITAL. NOW.
OK!


SWISH

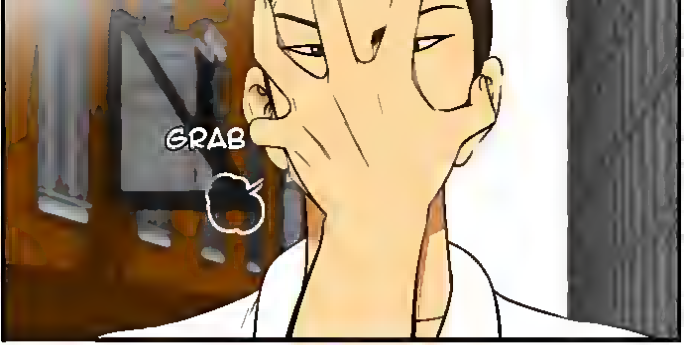


HEY! YOU WITH THE HORNS - YOU'RE THE KID IN CLASS 8 THAT KNOWS

BOXING, RIGHT?

IT SEEMS YOU'VE BEEN CAUSING TROUBLE BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU TOUGH.. BUT WHAT TO DO?

BECAUSE TODAY, YOU FACE...


GRAB

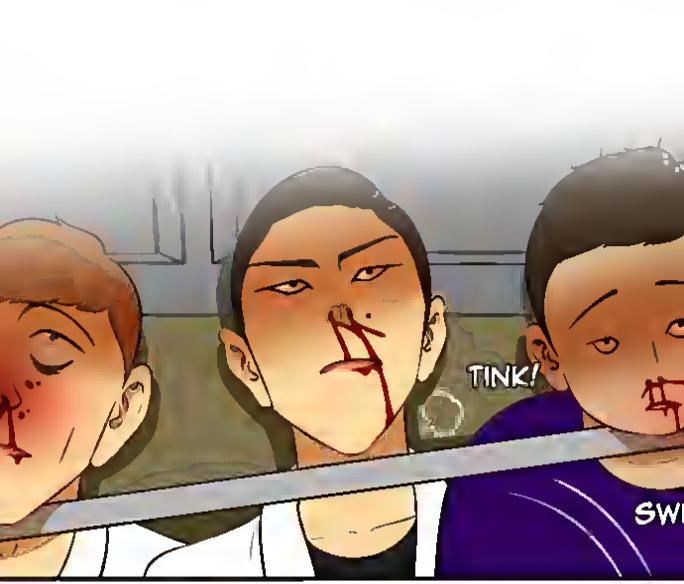
SMASH!!

YOU MOFO!!

WHOOSH!!

SMACK!!

SLUMP
GRAB



CRACK!!

CRACK!!

ARRGHH...
PRESSS..

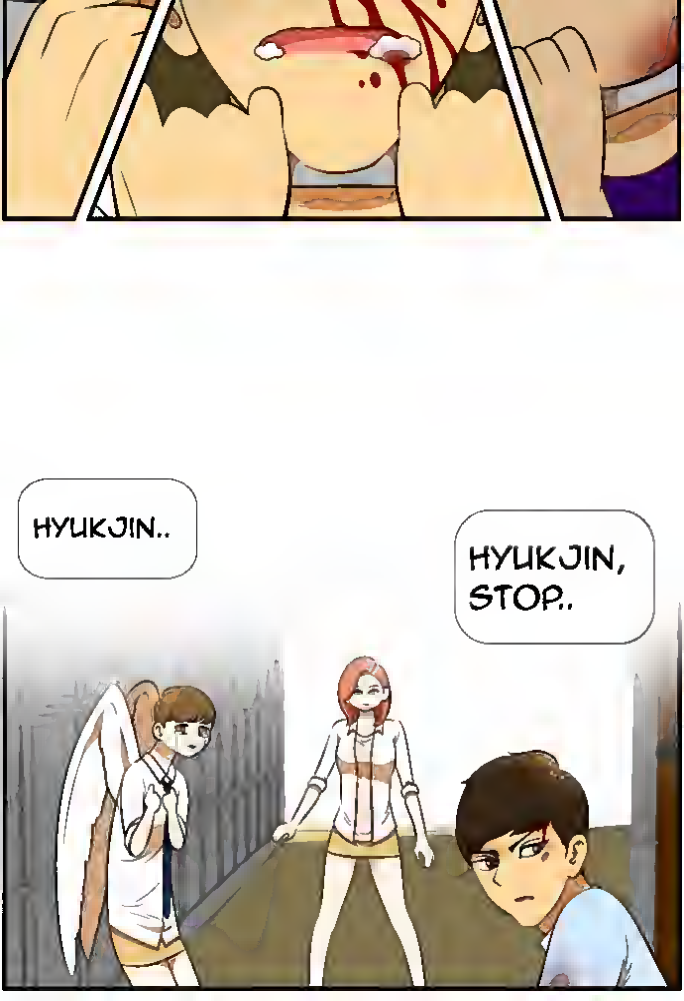
ACKKK...

ACK...

ACKKK...

ACKKK...

ACKKK...


HYUKJIN..
HYUKJIN, STOP..

ACKKK...

ACKKK...

ACKKK...

JUNG HYUKJIN, STOP IT!!

I SAID,
STOP!!

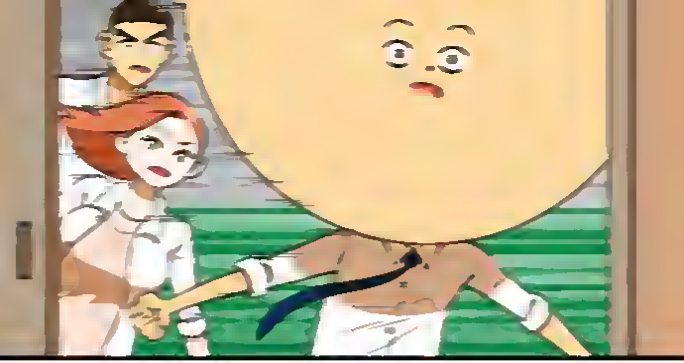
STOP, HYUKJIN... THEY'RE GONNA DIE..

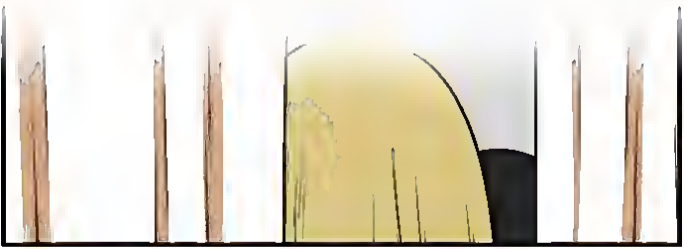
PLEASE
STOP..

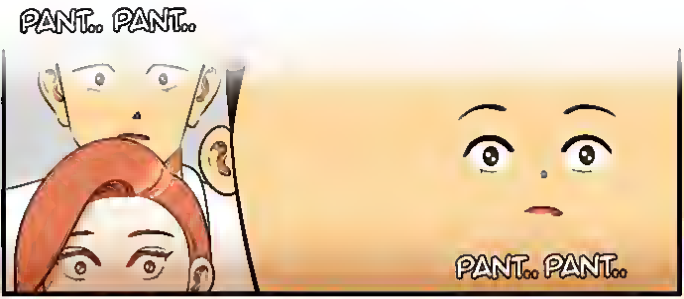
PANT..
PANT..
PLEASE..
PANT..
PANT..

STOMP STOMP STOMP!!

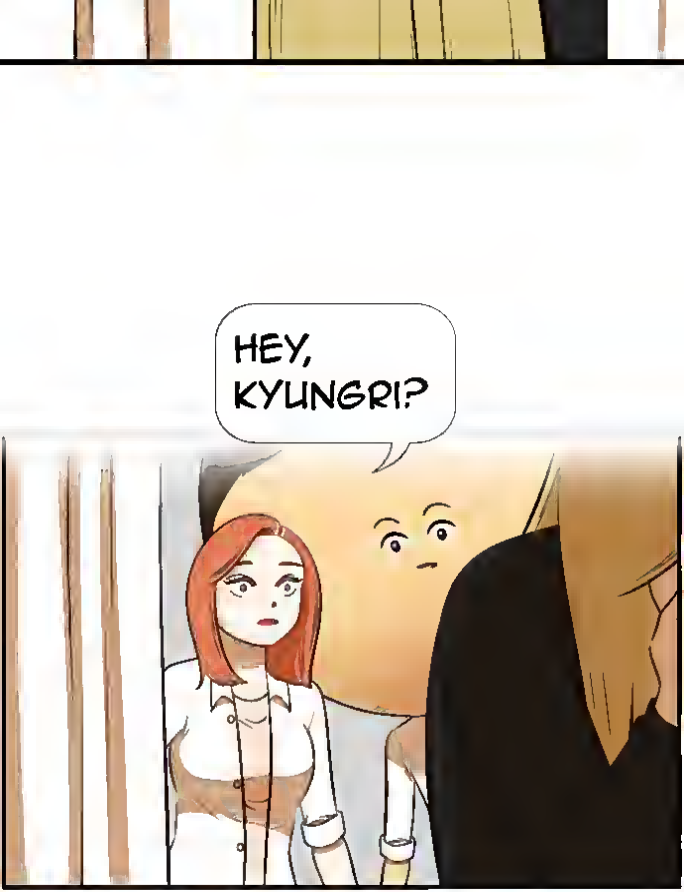
STOMP STOMP STOMP!!

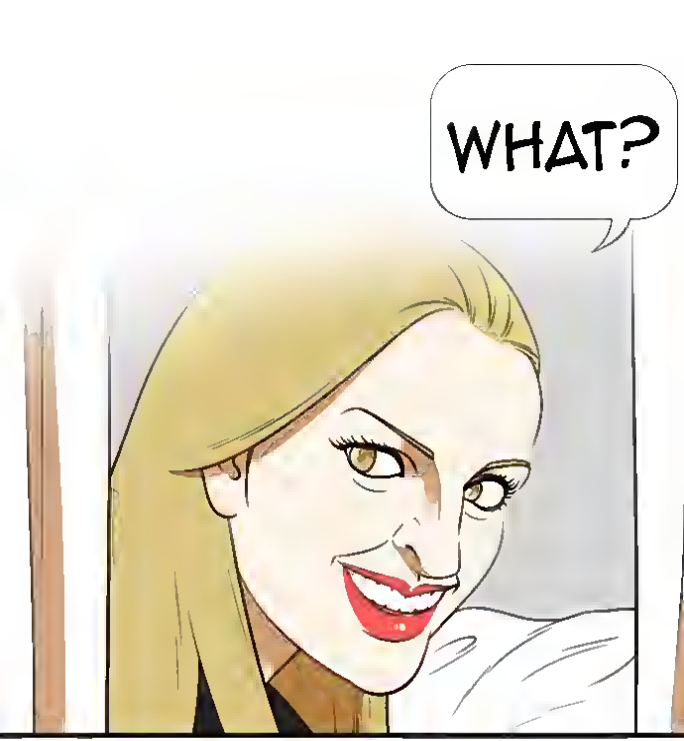




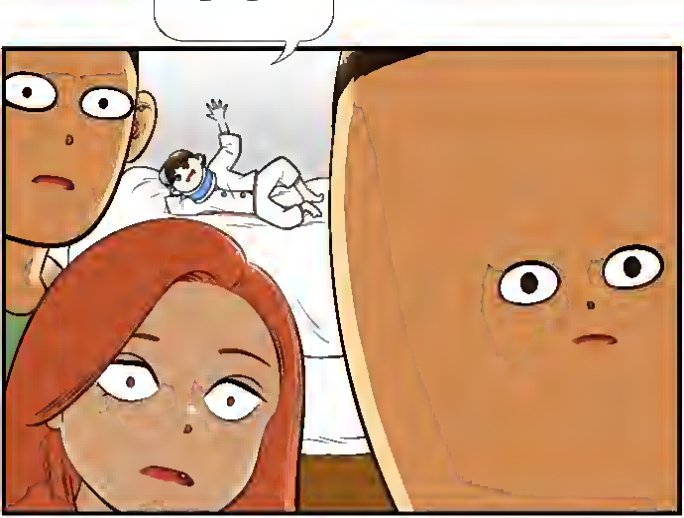


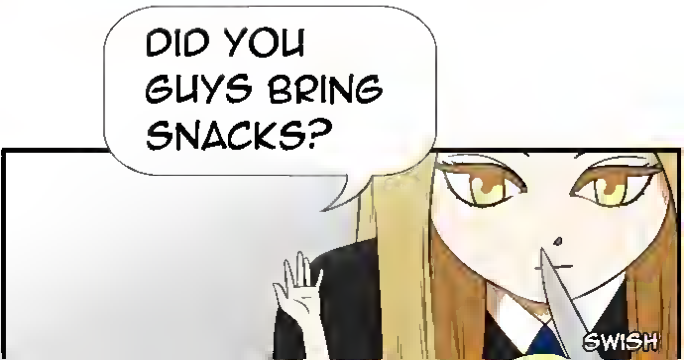
KYUNGRI..

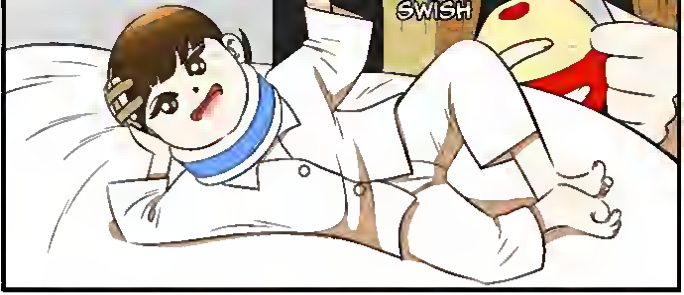

HEY,
KYUNGRI?

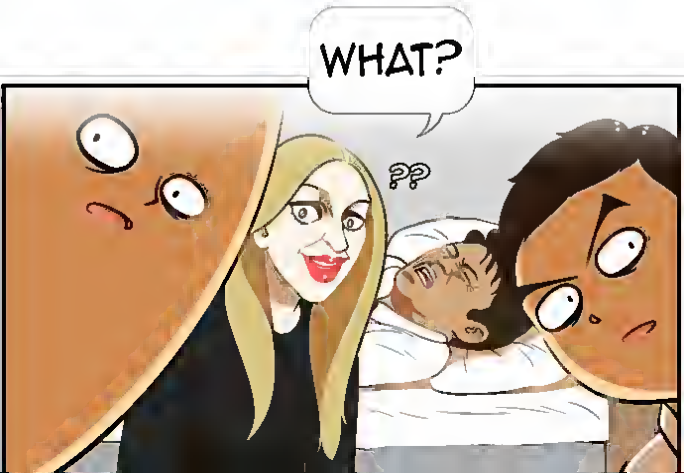


HE-EY-

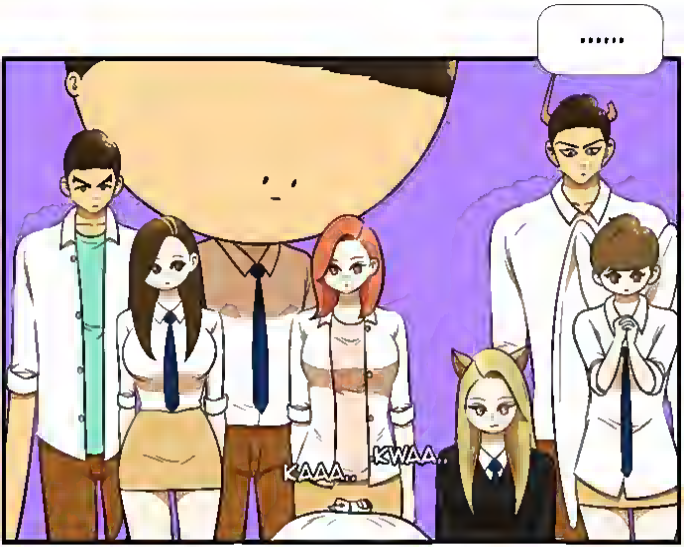



DID YOU GUYS BRING SNACKS?
SWISH


SWISH

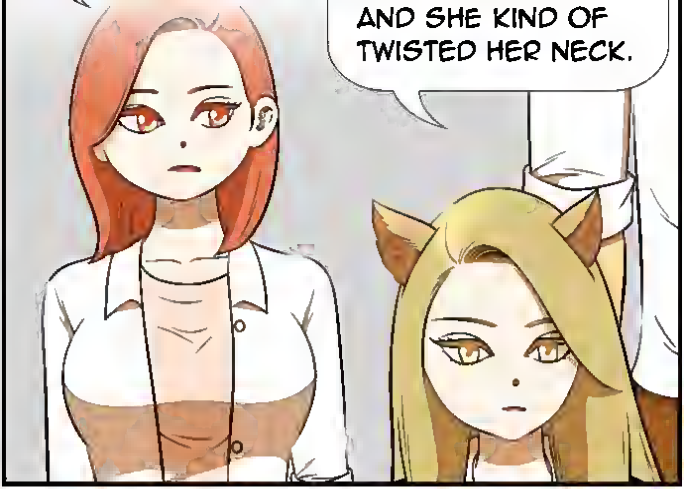

WHAT?
??

KWAA..

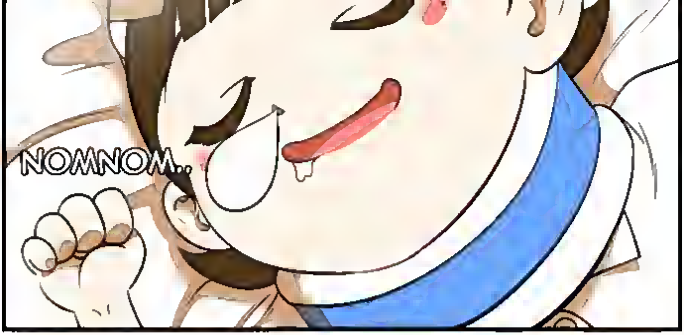


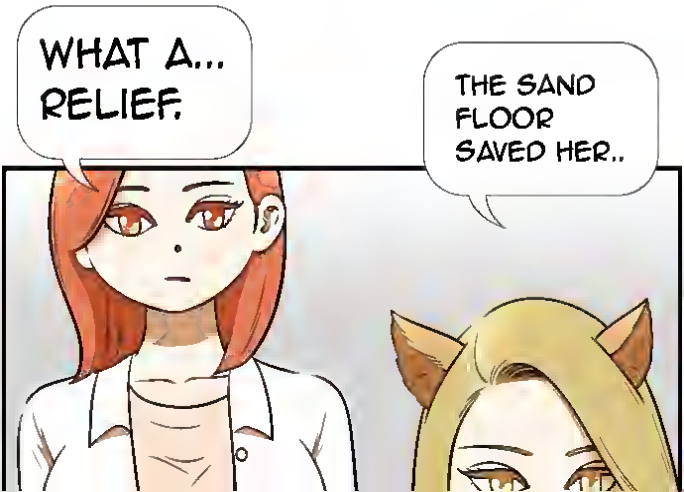
WHAT DID THE DOC SAY?

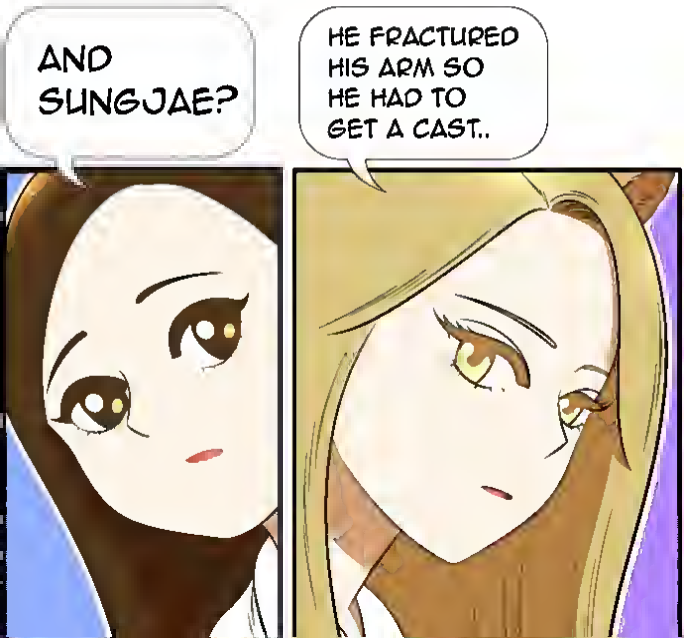
A VERY SLIGHT CONCUSSION,

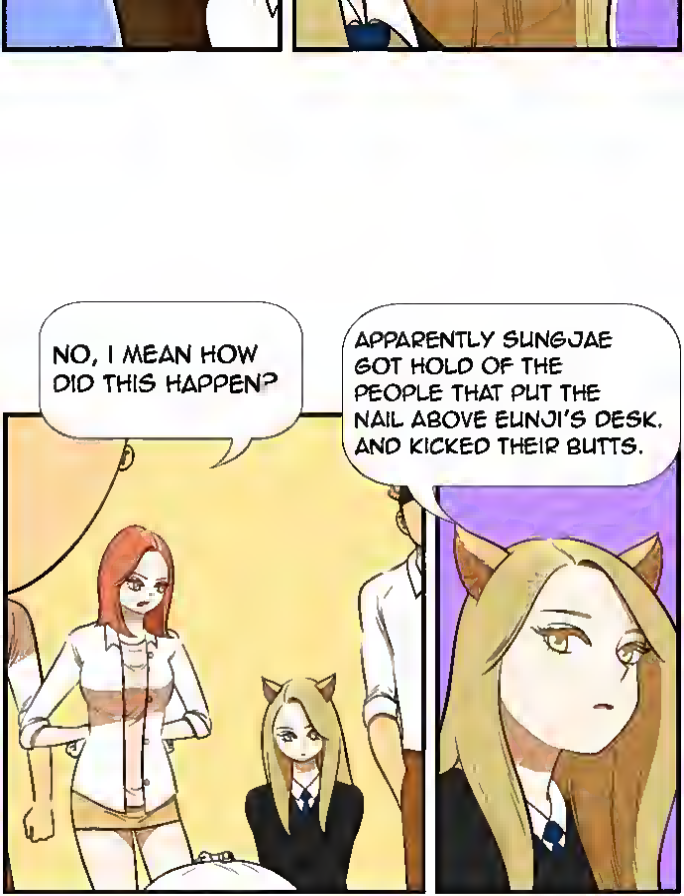

AND SHE KIND OF TWISTED HER NECK.

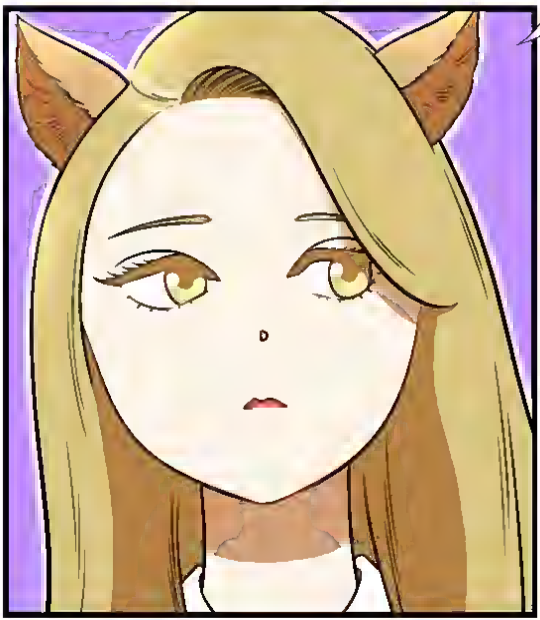
SHE SAID EUNJI SHOULD REST A BIT THEN CAN BE DISCHARGED TOMORROW.
KWAA..
KAAA..


NOMNOM..


WHAT A... RELIEF.
THE SAND FLOOR SAVED HER..


AND SUNGJAE?
HE FRACTURED HIS ARM SO HE HAD TO GET A CAST..

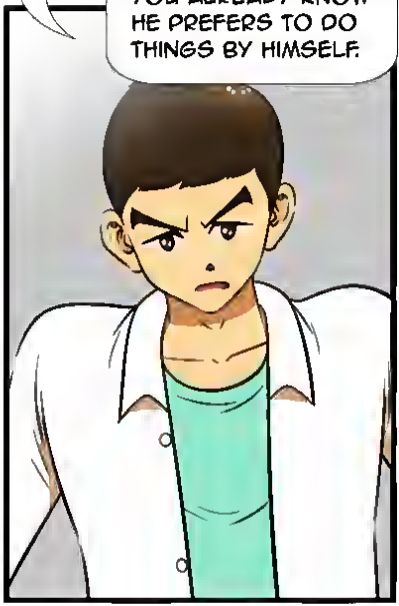

NO, I MEAN HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
APPARENTLY SUNGJAE GOT HOLD OF THE PEOPLE THAT PUT THE NAIL ABOVE EUNJI'S DESK. AND KICKED THEIR BUTTS.



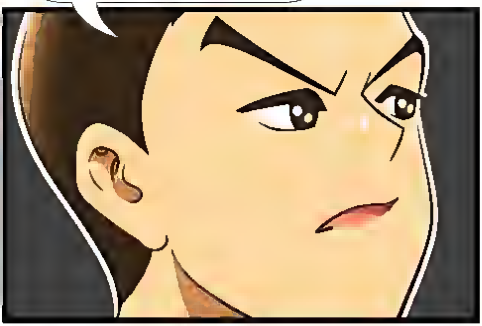
THAT GUY!! IF SOMETHING

HAPPENS HE SHOULD CALL US AND ACT TOGETHER! WHY DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO DO THINGS ALONE!

YOU ALREADY KNOW HE PREFERS TO DO THINGS BY HIMSELF.

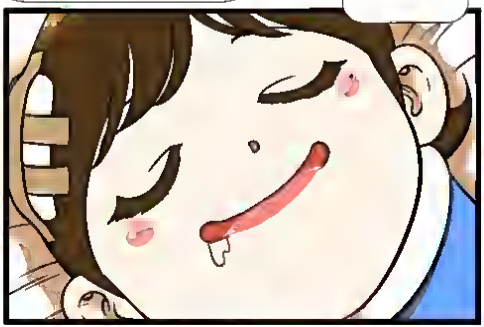


ALWAYS ACTING LIKE HE'S THE TOUGHEST...

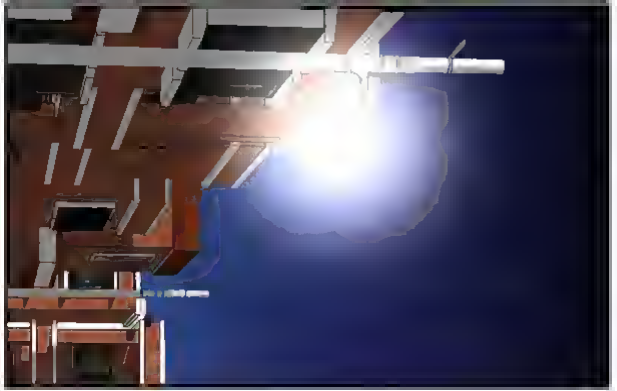


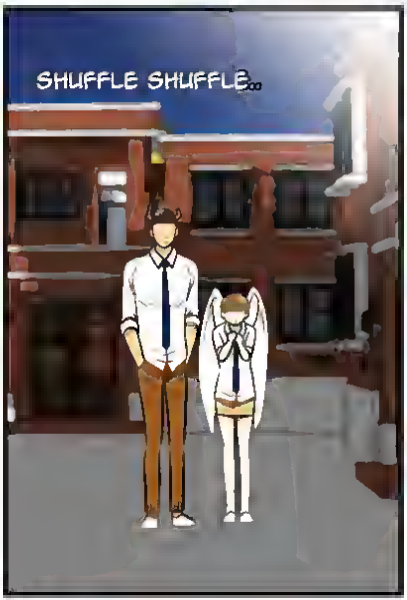
DOES HE THINK IT'LL MAKE HIM LOOK COOL..

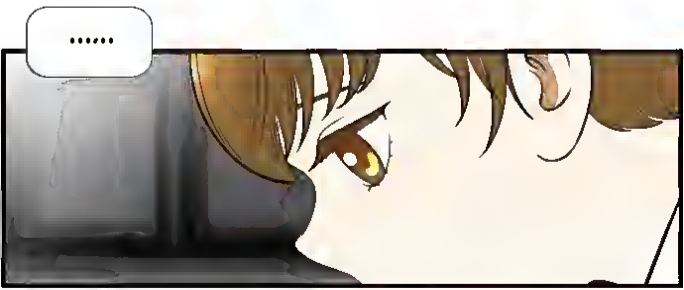
.....



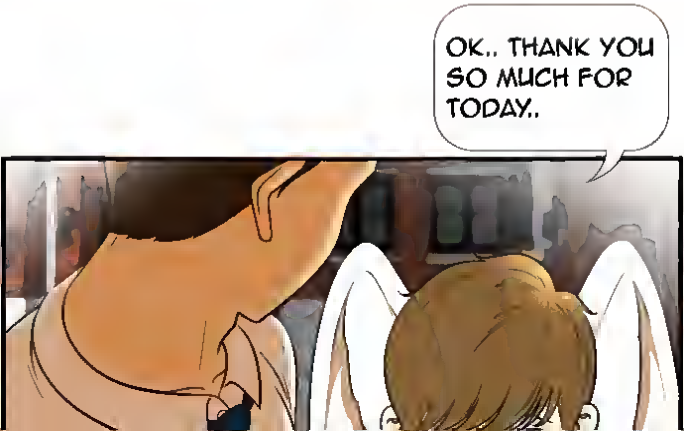
NOMNOM..



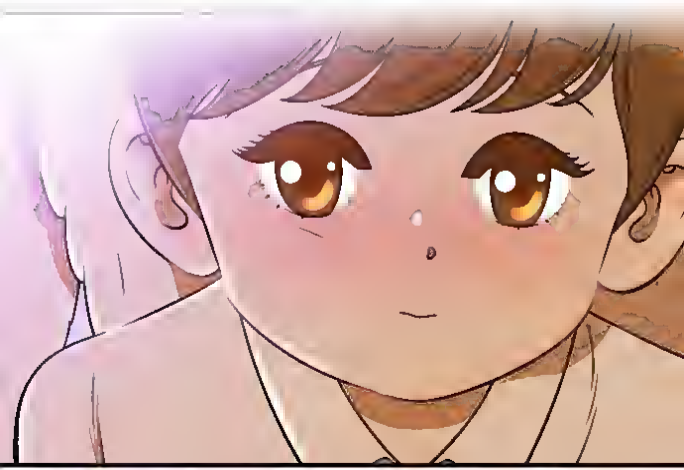

SHUFFLE SHUFFLE...



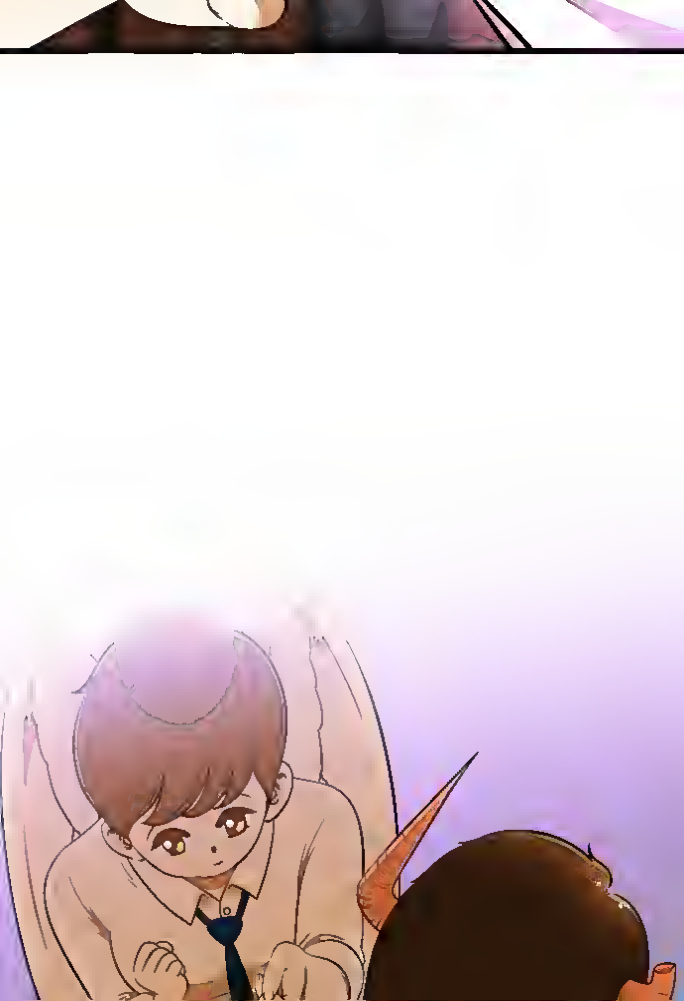
GO ON HOME.


OK.. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR TODAY..

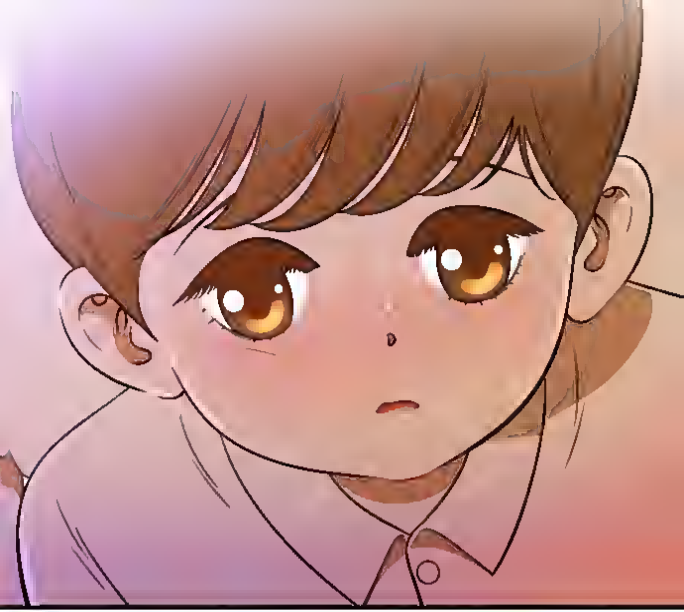
NO NEED.



I'M OFF.
SEE YOU
TOMORROW.



COULD YOU..
STAY A BIT
LONGER?



New Normal
:class 8

TO BE CONTINUED